

COMMONWEALTH

\$500  SHOE

If it were just to get a little more style, you might reasonably hesitate to pay the price. But the "Commonwealth" excels in so many other features! It has absolute perfection in shoemaking, the exclusive "Velvet" innersole, toughest of oak soles, choice uppers, styles and lasts of unusual character. You will plainly see the difference.

Can we show
you the Fall
styles?

**BENCH
MADE**

T. A. FLANAGAN, Agent

Reserved

**Hudmon
Bros.**

Reserved
for

**Heard
@
Swope**

A Fruitful Ad

Doubtless your girl is a
"peach".

She's the "apple" of your
eye,

You think she's rather sub
(lime),

And you are a plum(b) fool
about her,

But if you want to keep the
lemon

Skidooed, and put the
orange-blossoms in
fashion.

Then be a wise guy, and
let us send her a swell
bunch of flowers.

Grown by the "Pats"

**Rosemont
Gardens**

Phone 200.

Montgomery, Ala.

Orange and Blue

(ALABAMA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE, AUBURN)

Vol. XIV

Auburn, Ala., December 9, 1907

No. 5

Published by a Board of Editors from the Senior Class.

Devoted to the General Interests of the College.

Entered at the Post Office at Auburn, Ala., as second class mail matter, in accordance with Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates, \$1.00 Per Year.

Address all matter intended for publication to the Editor-in-Chief.

Business communications should be sent to the Business Manager.

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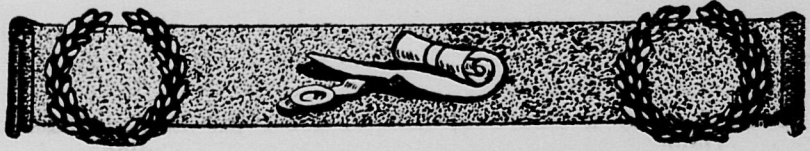
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Literary Department

C. M. HOWARD, Editor



THE WAY OF A SENIOR.

BY T. W. SMITH.

I.

Paul Hanson, had matriculated in Melton College for the fourth time, and, having passed his first term examinations with credit, he began to look forward to the time when he would finish the drudgery of college life and go out to begin life in earnest. He had passed his majority a year before and was coming to think seriously of the future. Should he follow his chosen profession in one of the cities of his own state, or did better and greater things await him in the far West, that wonderland of which he had heard so much? After all, was he adapted to the work to which his profession called him? He found comfort in answering such questions in the language of his old teacher and friend: "In this land and age of opportunities, the most important question is, not the selection of a vocation or a particular field of operation, but thorough preparation, energy, and determination to succeed in whatever business one engages."

But there was one thing that apparently entered not at all into his plans for the future, much to the disappointment of some of the young ladies who were interested in such things; for while he admired the ladies greatly in a distant, impersonal sort of way, he showed not the slightest indication of being seriously interested.

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Such was the youth who sat stooped over a table before the grate of hot, glowing coals, engrossed in some principle of phi-

losophy, when the door was flung open and his room-mate entered.

"There, everything's for you today. Gracious, fellow! Who's sending you a picture?"

At this, Paul raised up, and looked perplexedly for a moment at the package, which appeared to contain a small photograph.

"I wonder—no, it's not sister—at least not her writing. That's a girl's hand, allright, though."

With this Hanson unloosed the string with which it was tied, and removed the wrapper. A folded sheet fell to the floor at his side to be picked up by his companion. Hanson glanced at the picture and blushed: "Well!" it's Ruth Phillips, sure! Let me see?" And he took the letter and read:

Dear Paul:

Here's to the collector of curios that I know you are. Now really, are you shocked? I venture to hope that you will forgive me for this boldness before you go home Christmas. I hesitated about sending this, but I know that you will not think your old school-mate presumptuous, because you know her too well.

I always prophesied that you would make your mark in the world, and it seems that you have done so already. Now I have been boasting a little to the girls that the Mr. Hanson who has been winning so many honors, was a friend of mine, and they are just crazy to see how you look, so if you have a photograph of yourself, please consider mine as an exchange rather than a gift.

You are glad, I know, that you will graduate this year, and I congratulate you and know that you will be a credit to yourself and to the college, after you finish. This is my last year, too, you remember. It makes me happy to think that I am almost through with my work, but it makes me very sad to think of leaving the dear old college, and not being a school girl any more.

I have a great many things that I want to tell you about, but will wait for the holidays. Until then, adieu.

RUTH.

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ligent and frank. They say, you know, that the face is the index to the soul—if I ever marry—where is she from?"

"I surely do know her, when we played together, as children, and were class-mates in the public school, and she's all that the picture would indicate," said Paul, looking intently at the picture. And then a thousand childish and youthful episodes, and who knows what flitted through his mind. His friend went out whistling, leaving Hanson gazing into the fire which burned in a bright, yellow flame; the yellow died away, the blue flickered to go out, Paul awoke from his reverie and hastened down to eat late supper.

The next day he tried to convince himself that the thoughts that had passed through his mind were merely pipe dreams. "Of course we have always been friends, and she is a fine girl. I like her, but that's all. I'll send her my best photograph to-morrow.

II.

Christmas came and went. The holidays were over and Paul Hanson was ready to leave on the 10:10 p. m. train. After taking leave of his loved ones at home he still had an hour. He was on his way back to college and was going to say good bye to Ruth.

"After all, one's own people are his best friends," he thought to himself. "Father and mother have been so good to me and I am going to do all that I can to repay them by making the name of Paul Hanson an honor to them, and worthy of their sacrifices for me. That is, after all, what they most desire."

With these thoughts, Paul reached the Phillips home, where he was met and conducted to the parlor by Ruth. She was unusually beautiful. A pretty silk gown, her dark, brown, almost black hair and shining eyes, her handsome, blushing face, her girlish figure all blending into a harmony which was much enhanced by her unconsciousness of her charms.

The conversation rather lagged, for Paul was even more quiet than usual. He could not help feeling more and more that he would miss this little girl when he was again in college, and could not see her every day. He tried to remember what it was that her eyes reminded him of, and he listened eagerly to the musi-

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cal sound of her voice, in fact, he was feeling decidedly sentimental—for Paul Hanson—when the clock was heard striking ten. He realized with regret that the time to say good bye had arrived. She followed him to the door, and as he clasped her hand, he was thrilled through and through, and a mere “good bye” seemed inadequate, but he had had no experience in this line, and felt rather awkward.

“Good bye, Ruth.”

“Good bye, Paul.”

And Paul was hurrying away to the station flushed, and with a queer, new feeling in his heart. His belief in Platonic friendship was sadly shaken.

III.

“And what is so rare as a day in June?”

The days and weeks had passed rapidly and the college session terminating in a splendid commencement had gone into history. It was the 15th of June. Paul Hanson had reached his native village a week before. He was glad to find that Ruth had returned from college, although he knew that from one of her letters, but he would not admit, even to himself, that his relation to Ruth was any different from what it had always been. There was now no doubt in his mind that his liking for her had grown to something more, but for so long he had considered her only as a friend that he hesitated to declare himself. He knew nothing of the ways of girls, and it seemed to him that lately Ruth had not treated him with her customary warmth.

He was feeling very blue, but decided that a walk in the woods would cheer him. The day was almost over, and the sun was sending his mellow rays gently from the western sky.

Paul was strolling along the winding path, which led to a beautiful spring in a quiet, wooded retreat. This was his favorite haunt in summer, for whiling away the long, afternoon hours.

“What a change since I was here last year! Then I never thought or cared about her, or any other girl. Of course, I’m not in love now, but I never thought about anybody else just as I do about her. Anyway, I wish I could see her this after-

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With these words, Paul was coming upon the spring. He paused to look at the crystal stream as it burst from the rocks, went dancing and laughing down the hillside, and leaped from the bluff into the larger stream below. He drew nearer and stooped to drink but stopped suddenly and peered with wonder into the water for a moment. There, imaged in the water, was the smiling face of Ruth Phillips! He looked up to find her standing on the bluff above the spring, her face beaming with delight!

"I'm so glad you chanced this way, Paul; it's such a lovely place, but I was a bit lonely, and was just wishing some one would come.

"Hope I am not the wrong one," said Paul, disconcertedly, as he climbed up and sat down where she motioned him—and the reader's fancy is left free.

Two hours later the sun hung low in the sky. The creatures of the woods were abroad. A squirrel came toward the spring, took one look, then came boldly forward. He had no fear of being disturbed; the dove cooed sympathetically to his mate; the prying blue jay peeped down from his perch and scolded harshly, but neither Paul nor Ruth heard any of these sounds.

IV.

Another year has passed and tomorrow Paul Hanson will come for his handsome bride. He has been busy during this twelve months and has a cozy little nest ready for his bird. And the world prophesies a useful career, a happy pair, an ideal home.

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Wanted.—An automobile. Dr. Steadham.

Wanted.—A sure and quick hair restorer. "Buck," "Street," et al.

Wanted.—An honor system. Junior Class.

Wanted.—Everybody to subscribe to The Orange and Blue.

Wanted.—Less criticism in literary department. C. M. Howard.

THE BAND IN MONTGOMERY.

The Seventh Annual Reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, Alabama Division, was held in Montgomery Nov. 13th, and 14th.

Receiving an invitation from the management to assist with the exercises, the Cadet Band went to the Capitol City to furnish music for the occasion. The band has filled many such engagements in the Capitol City and each trip is thoroughly enjoyed by all members. The many courtesies tendered them takes the "business engagement" out of mind and makes them feel as if they were on a real pleasure trip.

The Jesse French Piano Co., as on many previous occasions, kindly "sheltered" them until they were properly located.

The A. C. Knowles firm had erected a band stand for their convenience.

A most pleasant treat was given the band at May's Bakery. Mr. May looked them up in the morning and, expressing his interest in music and bands particularly, invited them to stop by after the parade and allow him to refresh them, and the refresh-

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ments he did serve! Cakes, cream, candy; everything a college boy relishes. It is needless to say that Mr. May will always be remembered by every "lucky" member of this band. I think the Major of the regiment was surprised to see his band suddenly, without command or permission, change direction to the left, and quickly disappear in the City Bakery, and I know that band was most agreeably surprised when they found what this "breaking ranks" had brought them.

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C. W. WOODRUFF, *Editor*

AUBURN, 6; ALABAMA, 6.

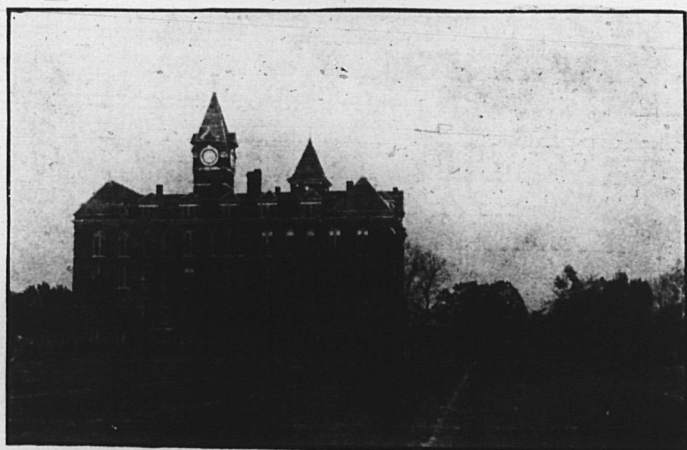
On the prettiest day of the football season, Auburn met her old time rivals from Alabama at the Fair Grounds in Birmingham. Not only was the day beautiful, but the game was a magnificent one from the spectator's standpoint. First one team and then the other had possession of the ball, and both seemed able to romp up and down the field at will until the goal line was almost reached, and then something generally prevented a score.

The Tiger team went to Birmingham touted to win and there is absolutely no doubt but what it was the best of the two. A glance at the team's schedule will easily show the cause of Auburn's unsatisfactory showing. The season began with the Howard College game. Well our preacher friends and their supporters had been making an awful noise over the team which was going to wipe up everything in the South, and the coaches thought that our team would have to hustle if they were to make a creditable showing against the big fellows. So the team was run out to its limit every afternoon and was up to top notch form when Howard arrived. Then came the job of keeping it from going stale. This proved to be too much. It is impossible to keep a big team at its prime for seven long weeks, and when the Alabama game came the team was on the decline.

On the other hand, Alabama attempted only a light schedule, and was able to devote much time for preparation for her game with Auburn. When Nov. 16th arrived, the men from Tuscaloosa were in their best form, and put up a great fight for the game.



HUGHES
Who Has Played
Hard Football for
Auburn the Whole
Year



No doubt they consider it a victory, for they came to Birmingham fully expecting a defeat.

While much credit is due Alabama for her showing in the game, much more is due the Auburn team for its hard fight when in such poor condition. Hughes, Hill, Wilkinson, and Esslinger broke the Alabama plays and fought back their advance with the ferocity of demons. On the offense, Teddy was "right." MacLure walked like a trojan to make plays run well, and Ware did his best and that was doing some. Davis, Batson, Motley, and Everett played their usual good games.

Near the middle of the first half Auburn secured the ball at the center of the field, and carrying everything before her, marched 69 yards for a touchdown. Ware kicked the goal and the score stood, Auburn 6, Alabama 0.

At the beginning of the second half Auburn received the kick off at the West goal and in two plays rushed the ball 20 yards. Then the unfortunate fumble occurred which enabled Alabama to score and make the game a tie. They came into possession of the ball on the 25-yard line and realizing that their opportunity had come, slowly pushed Auburn back and crossed the goal line.

Twice after this, Auburn threatened Alabama's goal line, but were prevented from scoring. Often undeserved penalties made going hard, and other times, fumbles ruined the chances.

LINE UP.

<i>Alabama</i>		<i>Auburn.</i>
Pratt	LE	Hill.
Burks	LT	Davis
Hobbs ..	LG	Motley.
Countess	C	Batson.
Lumley	RG	Locke
Gresham	RT	Esslinger.
B. Jones	RE	Wilkinson (Capt.)
Hammon (Capt.)	Q B	MacLure.
P. Jones, Reidy	RHB	Sparkman
Sturdivant	LHB	Ware
Howle	FB	Hughes.

Referee, Rottenbottom, Tufts.

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Near the middle of the first half Auburn secured the ball at the center of the field, and carrying everything before her, marched 60 yards for a touchdown. Ware kicked the goal and the score stood, Auburn 6, Alabama 0.

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Umpire, Walker, Virginia.

Time halves, 30—30.

GEORGIA, 6; AUBURN, 0.

On Thanksgiving day, Auburn met Georgia in their fourteenth annual gridiron battle. Macon was the scene of the conflict. The day was anything but a good one for foot ball, and the game was played in a driving rain. Of course this made the ball as slick as a greased pig, and just as hard to hold. On the offense, neither team could make much headway, for the ball had to be handled carefully, or else it would be fumbled at every play, on the other hand, both teams played a jam-up defense.

Georgia's score came somewhat in the nature of a fluke, but you know flukes count too. Near the middle of the second half MacLure, the Auburn quarter-back, attempted a forward pass which was blocked.

The ball fell into a Georgia man's arms who had no one between him and the Auburn goal line, 50 yards away. MacLure gave him a lively chase but could not overtake him before the line was crossed.

For Auburn, Esslinger and Ware did excellent work. The former played one of the best defensive tackles ever seen on an Auburn eleven. Every play which Georgia aimed at him was piled up before it gained any headway. The latter made his playing noticeable by his long end runs and punting. One of his runs was especially spectacular. He received the ball on the 40-yard line and started around right end. There were seven men lined up right behind each other ready to down him but with his powerful left arm he kept the first six away, the seventh man bringing him down on the 10-yard line. "Bobs" punting was up to its standard and it must be remembered that not one of them have been blocked this year, and they have all averaged a good distance. For Georgia the linemen played their strongest game of the season, and it was this good work that kept Auburn from working two or more touch downs.

The "Tigers" went to Macon doped to win and would have done so had the game been played earlier in the season. The team returned from Birmingham after the Alabama game only

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We all know that Auburn did her best and we could expect no more.

Georgia.

Line-up.

Auburn.

	LE	Hill, Paterson
	LT	Davis
	LG	Motley
Lucas	C	Wynne
Harmon	RG	Locke, Everett
	RT	Eslinger
	RE	(Capt.) Wilkinson
	Q	MacLure
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THE FOOT BALL SEASON OF 1907.

BY W. S. KIENHOLZ.

Auburn—24	Montgomery—6
Auburn—23	Howard—0
Auburn—29	Maryville—0
Auburn—34	Gordon—0
Auburn—6	Sewanee—12
Auburn—12	Tech—6
Auburn—12	Clemson—0
Auburn—63	Mercer—0
Auburn—6	Alabama—6
Auburn—0	Georgia—6

The foot ball season at Auburn is over, and the season's work which has been a successful one from every standpoint, will long be remembered by Auburn people. Auburn has indeed made a great showing, and what gives Auburn supporters a full cup of satisfaction and contentment is the fact that her great season's work was accomplished by one of the cleanest lot of college gentlemen that ever represented an educational institution. Professionals and mucker athletes were kept far away from the good school, and a plan devised to make a team of what happened to be found among real Auburn students. It was foot ball for all. No one had a place on the team, and the struggle for places was a most interesting sight, and furnished much good fun for students and spectators alike. Sometimes it was comical, again dramatic, and occasionally it approached the tragic. It was, however, sport all the way through. The coaches would occasionally add a little spice to the mix-up by some lively argumentation on technicalities, which seemed to be enjoyed by both spectators and players.

A grueling struggle each day in the sand dunes soon brought about some semblance to foot ball, and soon we were challenged by the old-timers to display our gross ignorance of foot ball. The day appeared, and with it an abundance of that liquid called H₂O. The field was in nice shape for mud pies, and the big fellows from Montgomery thought it would be great sport to see

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the water fly when they dumped the green collegians into the creek. The first game proved to be exciting in the extreme, and showed plainly that the "has beens" had not entirely forgotten. The Pattersons, noted for their great foot ball prowess and "flow-ery" foot ball tactics, were there sure enough, and occasionally showed some old time form that made the collegians take notice. It was a good game for the college men, as the old vets had a bunch of tricks in handling their younger aspirants that were just what was needed. The old boys played great ball for a time (as long as they lasted), and then the college men won by a nice score of 24 to 6. The great McQueen got away with a fumble, and ran 105 yards for a touch-down. How that boy ran was a shame. A grey-hound would have gotten his eyes plugged with mud the whole length of the chase. Then I was surprised to learn that he could run down jack rabbits and Rocky Mountain deer in an open field. That's going some, isn't it, Motley? The next game was with Howard College. Everybody was scared to death. They had such a big team, etc. They were now members of the S. I. A. A., etc. Well, it looked pretty bad so early in the season, for they were big and were looking for trouble. It was a good game, for our men needed just such practice. It turned out to be a "23" for Howard, yet it appeared to everyone that Howard would give a good account of herself before the season closed. The only unpleasantness of the season is connected with this game, and it is hoped that such tactics will never be seen again.

Maryville with her well trained band of clean players was on hand the following Monday. Both teams had had a hard game only two days before, and were still somewhat sore. This was especially true in Maryville's case. It was a good game after all, and both teams deserve credit. This game began to show that Auburn was "coming." Teddy got in some of his fine tackling, and Batson pulled off some oratory that helped the Auburn boys do things. McClure, the iron man, was running the team, and showed great form for so early in the season. Handsome Dan, Auburn's great captain, was in old-time form, and Hughes, who later proved to be the greatest full-back in the south, was looking "mean" all the time. The pony backs were working fast, and it

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began to look as if Auburn might win a few games. Auburn won—score, 29-0.

Gordon came next, and although she failed to gain any ground, played a plucky game. Batson was pushed to tackle, and played good ball, and would undoubtedly have remained there had he more padding, covering his big, bony form. Playing became more contracted in this game, and it began to look a little more like a machine with marked improvement in the various individuals. Some spectacular end running was done by the sturdy ponies, Reynolds and Harris. There was a great feeling of satisfaction among the students and coaches when "Goat" Davis put in his first appearance, having been on the sick list up to this game. Davis took to the tackle position like a duck to water, and has easily outclassed his opponents with great regularity. With Gordon won, the big games were on us, and if any one thinks the coaches spend their nights in peaceful slumber they are badly mistaken. In close conference it was decided to work out a defense primarily, and do what we could on the offense. The 'Varsity was put on the defensive for a week, and the big husky second team gave them a hammering that the 'Varsity will never forget. That it was the scrubs who made the 'Varsity play Sewanee to a finish and display such a stone wall defense no one can deny. It was work, long, hard, and at times furious. We were defeated 12 to 6, but it was an Auburn victory, just the same. The 12 points were so fluky that Auburn felt quite satisfied. If Auburn only had had the time to work up a stronger offense, the score might have read differently. But "ifs" don't amount to much, after all. The game showed conclusively that Auburn was to have a great team.

The whole team showed great possibilities. Every man showed up strong.

Auburn hurried back to the sand bar and prepared for Tech. The Atlanta paper with pictures of giants had us all going. And little "Tich" would occasionally tell us how big and fast they were. A sad state of affairs cropped out in the Auburn team when McCoy, who had the making of a great full-back, was taken sick with malaria. Hughes was pulled from left end and given a try, and he made good at once. The sturdy fellow proved to be Tech's downfall.

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The game at Atlanta was a great exhibition of real foot ball, and Auburn won on superior playing, although sadly outweighed. Tech didn't seem to be up to standard on this day, and Auburn went home happy, although pretty badly mangled up.

For Auburn, Davis, Hughes, McClure, Hill, Batson and Wilkinson did some exceptional work, with the rest of the team right with them in every play. McClure smelled a rat, stole the biscuit, and ran behind the—goal posts. Then Wilkinson became real confectionary and kissed the fleet-footed McClure on the cheek, and at Auburn some one fell through the roof for joy.

In looking over the remains we found "Daddy" Locke with a bruised shoulder. Sparkman in the same fix, and Wilkinson with a bad leg. With three of the regulars out of the game, it truly looked bad for the Clemson game. Then came the news that Clemson defeated North Carolina by an overwhelming score, and again we couldn't sleep.

The victory over Tech gave renewed vigor, however, and the next week found harder work than ever, and the "ponies" were called to the rescue and worked hard. Clemson came with a tremendous team, and let no one be deceived in them. Our men decided in their own mind it was only an undying spirit that would win, and the game brought out the best team work of the season. Hughes was a mountain of strength, and Davis opened tremendous holes in the line. Wilkinson, Locke and Sparkman stood tearfully on the side lines, but became more and more cheerful as the game progressed, as the pony back field were doing the work splendidly. Esslinger at right tackle got into the game, and was hungry for them to come his way. Motley and "Red" were playing it safe in the center, and "Bat" was making a considerable "fuss," although he was badly handicapped by a bruised leg. It was a rattling fine game, and everybody was happy Auburn scored twice, but it looked pretty much like another touch-down, 12 feet and 5 inches to the north of the west goal posts. We won, however, and that was enough.

Next came Mercer, a nice bunch of fellows and good foot ball material. Mercer had some exceptional men, but as a whole were not long enough under Coach Schenkei's tutorage to play its best. It was a bad day, with the wind coming from some Marsh gas region, and everybody felt like a "dead one." It took

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some time to get into action, but the little fellows did the really great work. It was a clever bit of hound and hare chase when the wonderful "Rabbit" broke loose. One of the greatest running and dodging stunts ever displayed on an Auburn field was performed by Harris, the greatest little man in the South. Nobody knew just when the Rabbit jumped up, but everybody was aware of the fact that the Rabbit hit all the high places on the gridiron before he was finally overhauled from behind as he had clearly out-witted them all, and passed by the whole Mercer team. The score of 63 to 0 was quite satisfactory, but it was quite evident in this game that the team had experienced a hard season and were considerably overworked.

That the team was overworked put in its appearance early the next week, when strenuous preparations for the Alabama game were to be put forth. With Locke, Sparkman and Captain Wilkinson still on the hospital list and the rest of the team about "all in," things were looking bad. The slump was felt quite keenly, and came at a bad time. Strenuous efforts were made to break the hoodoo which was overhanging the camp. Toward the end of the week things looked a trifle better, but the coaches felt worried when the team took the field at Birmingham, as the team was only partly in form.

The Auburn-Alabama game was a good one from a spectator's standpoint, and was close throughout, as the score, 6 to 6, indicates. Auburn players were badly "hacked" the greater part of the time, as they feared they would be put out of the game in case they took a deep breath. Then there were a few other "stunts" pulled off that shows how flexible foot ball rules are(?)

But it was a great game, and both teams deserve great credit.

The social side was unique and striking, especially the sponsors for the two teams, and their escorts. Auburn was especially fortunate in this respect, as her gaily bedecked carriage carried the most beautiful women in Alabama. Without exception, they were ALL "simply sweet." I wasn't close enough to the Alabama carriage to observe their sponsors. I am told that they were beauties; but they surely would need to be, to compare with Auburn's sponsors. It might be interesting to know right here that the writer is a married man, and a good judge of beauty.

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The social side was unique and striking, especially the sponsors for the two teams, and their escorts. Auburn was especially fortunate in this respect, as her gaily bedecked carriage carried the most beautiful women in Alabama. Without exception, they were ALL "simply sweet." I was not close enough to the Alabama carriage to observe their sponsors. I am told that they were beauties; but they surely would need to be, to compare with Auburn's sponsors. It might be interesting to know right here that the writer is a married man, and a good judge of beauty.

With Auburn home again and looking forward to the Thanksgiving game came the news of the suspension of Georgia and Tech. There seems to have been rumors in the air for some time, and while in Atlanta some time ago the writer happened to meet a reporter (you meet them, you know!), and very innocently made a remark about what he heard. Soon something was published unsolicited about it, and then some one else got in his say, and the writer was referred to as a "calamity howler," and then some one else thought it was a mean thing to say anything. Of course if the writer had any idea anything would be said he would have joined the clam aggregation and "shut up." Well, it is quite interesting to notice what happened since, and who howled, etc. This is a varied life, full of spice, so look pleasant.

The uncertainty of the Thanksgiving game had put a miserable damper on foot ball enthusiasm, and the team could not muster up enough enthusiasm to do much, so the week before Thanksgiving was a slow one, but it rained most of the time, and the boys found a little time to write home.

The game with Georgia Thanksgiving was played in a driving rain, and neither team could do much. Auburn deserved to win, but instead Georgia won by blocking one of McClure's forward passes, the ball bounding nicely into a Georgia man's arms, who raced half the length of the field for a touch-down. It was heartrending, but it won the game. The game showed plainly that Auburn was giving away under a heavy season. The team was light; worn down and lacked the snap and fight shown in the earlier games. The boys worked for Auburn even beyond their strength, but there is a limit to all human strength. (It has never been my lot to work with a nicer lot of gentlemen, and Auburn can justly be proud of 1907 foot ball team of athletic gentlemen..)

Considering all, Auburn has had a wonderrully successful season. Every true Auburnite will appreciate the teams' great work.

With the majority of the old men, along with our excellent scrub team back next season, Auburn ought to be a winner in 1908.

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A FEW PERSONAL COMMENTS.

Captain Wilkinson has shown himself to be a great captain. His knowledge of the game has made him a strong player, regardless of his light weight. His tackling was always sure and hard, and as to boxing a tackle, he is hard to beat. Personally, he is one of those quiet, deep thinking fellows who knows where he is at most of the time. He was loved by every member of the team, and his strong personality was a strong factor in holding the team together. Hats off to Captain Wilkinson. He will make a good husband.

Full-back Hughes has played the greatest game of his career, and that he has a claim on the all-Southern full back position no one can deny. Hughes is a hard, conscientious player who does things, and who sees "Auburn" written before his eyes in every play. As a ground gainer he ranks first in his position in the South.

Batson, another senior member, developed into a great center. His passing was accurate and clock-like, and he was a power of strength on the defense. His shiftiness always enabled him to be in front of the play, and many plays that looked as if they would gain ground for the opponents were completely smothered by this gentleman. His words of confidence and encouragement was a great help to his team-mates. Auburn needs Batson another year.

McClure, Auburn's wiry quarter, certainly deserves great credit for his excellent work in directing the team. He displayed great steadiness and rare judgment in the selection of plays, always playing it safe. He is a good helper, passes the ball well, sure on handling punts, a great tackler, and a hard and conscientious worker. He looks good for all-Southern material.

Reynolds, the man that never flinches and never gets hurt, is without doubt the greatest all-round man on the team. He was used in every place in the back field, and can play end with any of them. He was saved in many instances to fill any place that might be caused by injury. At quarter he ran the team like a veteran, and was in every play at half. He was one of the best ground-gainers on the field. Reynolds is a good little man, tipping the beam at 141 pounds.

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Davis, Auburn's left tackle, has had a great season. Tipping the beam at 190 pounds he has shown himself a great tackle. Davis found no trouble in handling his opponents, and opened up holes that gave Auburn several touch-downs. He is shifty on his feet, and plays the defense as well as the offense. He outplayed his opponent in every case, and will make a strong bid for the all-Southern.

Sparkman, Auburn's great defensive half-back, has had a very successful season. His consistent playing has made him very popular. He was unfortunate in getting hurt in the Tech game, but came back stronger than ever after his recovery. "Teddy" was coming fast on the offense at the close of the season, having developed speed and the "knack" of picking his way through openings.

Ware's kicking and handling of punts was a great factor in Auburn's success. In the forward pass air-line route Bob had them all bested. His passes were accurate and swift, and Auburn's reputation of excelling in this new feature was largely due to Ware's good right arm. He carried the ball well and never fumbled.

"Scrappy" Hill is the man that saved the Tech game by one of his flying tackles. Hill played consistent ball, and gained a great deal of ground for Auburn via the forward pass route. "Scrappy" plays hard, and his tackling was a feature.

Ben Harris, Auburn's great little man, is the idol of the student body. Some of the most spectacular runs of the season were made by this human rabbit. Harris weighs only 133 pounds, but even at this weight, he can gain as much ground as any man in the South. His great handicap comes in on the defense, but could the back field be arranged so the rabbit could play back on the defense, some one would have a lively time catching the rabbit whenever he carried the ball on the offense. He is always around when there is a chance to help the runner.

Motley, who never talks, saws a great deal of wood, and has shown a steadiness that placed him high among his fellows. He has played a great blocking game, and held the line in place for many a game. Motley, although not in the best of health, was a power of strength at left guard. He has a great future.

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Locke, "Daddy," is another one of those steady fellows upon whom the team fellows can depend. Locke has played consistent ball at both tackle and guard throughout the season. His work against Sewanee was gilt-edged, and no one feared Locke's inability when he was in shape. With more weight and experience he will be a comer for Auburn.

Esslinger, another new man, was showing great possibilities at the end of the season. He was unfortunate in the early season on account of sickness, so got a late start. His work at right tackle was good, and with more experience will make Auburn a great player.

Everett, "Red," made the team so the Governor of Georgia and the President of the United States don't cut much figure. "Red" can play ball when he really wants to, and has done some good work at right guard. He should gain weight, and by more experience play a great game in 1908.

Wynne, who played at Center and at full earlier in the season, did good work whenever called upon. He is aggressive, and with added weight will make a good man for Auburn.

Patterson, sub-right-end, and the youngest of a great foot ball family, played good ball this season, and made his letter. "Pat" is light, but got the foot ball timber, and takes a great deal of punishment. His playing in the Clemson game was of high order.

McCoy was coming at a rapid clip, and promised to be a wonder at full-back. He had speed combined with weight, and had a way of crowding his way through. It is hoped that his attack of malaria will be of short standing, as Auburn will want McCoy next year.

Penton was another one of the unfortunates. He suffered from sciatica just as he was about to make his debut, and had to go home. Penton gave promise of a great player, and worked like a demon, only to be pulled down by an attack of sciatica. Everybody is hoping to see Pent in harness next year.

Big Pentz is another man who will make a lively bid for the 'Varsity next year. He was coming along fast when his shoulder was hurt. His 200 pounds will help some.

Riddle, who has scrubbed it so faithfully in bygone years.

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Swart is another man who shows promise. His kicking is of high order, and he carries the ball well.

Esslinger, I. L., did good work at end, but really never got a proper try-out. His tackling is good, and he should make a good man for Auburn in the near future.

Bertram, Lamb, Allen, Dumas, Coton, Garrett, Beaver, Maze, Wynne, Jackson, Everett, Smith, Gibson and several others whose names I have not in mind, have done great work on the scrubs, and will be back next fall looking for a berth on the 'Varsity. These are all good men, and there will be a good fight for places when the season starts in 1908.

The scrubs cannot be given too much credit for their faithful work. It is no small sacrifice to "scrub it." It is a matter of taking all the punishment possible with little or no reward. It is the scrub team that makes the 'Varsity. This has been clearly demonstrated this fall. Personally, I want to thank each and every member of the second team: You have helped us win games, and "Auburn is our cry."

The foot ball men and coaches wish to thank the good people of Auburn who have so kindly given us their moral support. Everybody was interested. President Thach and every member of the faculty showed an interest in the team, and why? Simply because it was composed of gentlemanly, clean bona-fide students, who stood high in their classes, and who were an honor to Auburn. May its fair name live always!

ALL SOUTHERN.

BY COACH M. J. DONAHUE.

There are usually as many different all-Southern teams selected as there are people that take it on themselves to do the selecting. There are many reasons why different people should select different teams. In the first place, it is impossible for anyone to see each team play any number of games. Men are selected largely from hearsay or from their playing in some one particular game. In this game the man selected might play far

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beyond the usual form, while there might be another and a better man who might be suffering from injuries, or who might simply have an off-day. Then, too, one knows more about the men that he sees work in daily practice, and is rather apt to be influenced in their favor as against some players that he sees only in one game, and then only in a general way. While I have seen about all the teams in the S. I. A. A. play, still, it is with the above restrictions in mind that I make an attempt at selecting an all-Southern team for the season of 1907.

For my ends, I would select two men that for weight, speed and experience stand out above the others. One of these is Bob Blake, of Vanderbilt, the other is Lewis, of Sewanee. Blake is a first-class punter and place keeper. He is also clever at making the passes incidental to the new game, while Lewis has shown himself proficient in receiving passes and dodging his way to a touch-down, as Auburn might possibly remember. The selection of tackles is not so easily made. Led Stone, of Sewanee, because of his all-round good work, seems to have the call on one. He is a conscientious, heady player, and has worked faithfully and well in the interests of Sewanee foot ball. This settles one tackle, but the other is a puzzle. There are a number of possibilities, including McLaurin and Gaston, of Clemson, Davis, of Tech, Wood, of Tennessee, and Banks, of Alabama. The last named has suffered from an injury which has kept him from doing his best work. Davis, of Tech, is favored by many, but I have neither seen nor heard anything that would make him stand pre-eminent. In the Auburn game there was no difficulty in gaining ground through him, while his gains on the offense were few and far between. In the analyses of the other games that he took part in I have not noticed that he contributed to any great extent in gaining a victory or in warding off defeat. For want of a better I select McLaurin, of Clemson, for right tackle. In the Auburn game his work was decidedly mediocre, but in other games he seems to have been a power on the offense, so that he was probably below his usual standard on that day. At the end of the season Esslinger, of Auburn, was about as good as there was, but men have to be selected for their work during the whole season.

For the guards there are two men who, to my mind, stand

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Full-back lies between Hughes and Markley. Both men are of the steady, reliable type, strong on the defense, and pluggers on the offense. Markley probably deserves it, because of his experience in the back field, and because he is more of a specialist in the department. Hughes played full-back simply because a full-back was needed. He would have played a center or end equally as well if either of those positions was lacking a good man. He has played every position on the team except quarter and there is no way of proving that he could not play that.

For my half-backs I would have Lanier and Craig—Lanier for his brilliancy in returning punts and in open field work; Craig for his ability to gain on end and off-tackle runs.

This team would be strong in all departments of the game, and lined-up would look something like this:

Center—Stone—Vanderbilt.

L. G.—Davis—Auburn.

R. G.—Faulkenberry—Sewanee.

L. T.—Stone—Sewanee.

R. T.—McLaurin—Clemson.

L. E.—(Bob) Blake—Vanderbilt.

R. E.—Lewis—Sewanee.

Q. B.—Barret—Sewanee.

F. B.—Markley—Sewanee, or Hughes, Auburn.

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R. H.—Craig—Vanderbilt.

L. H.—Lanier—Sewanee.

COACH KIENHOLZ LEAVES FOR HOME.

Coach Kienholz left Saturday for his home in Minneapolis, Minnesota, where he will spend the winter months. He had formed many friendships in Auburn and his departure will mean that many of the boys will miss his pleasant association and words. The 'Varsity squad was at the depot when he left and if their cheers and yells counted for anything, their regard for Coach Kienholz was anything but small.

Coach Kienholz's success in turning out a winning team this year has met the approval of all the students and we sincerely hope that Auburn will be able to secure his service for next season.

CAPT. J. T. MACLURE.

In the Lanier Hotel, of Macon, immediately after the Georgia game, Tommy MacLure, Auburn's great quarter-back, was elected captain of the foot ball team for the season of 1908. Tom hails from Anniston, Alabama, which town bears the distinction of having produced many former stars for Auburn. A cousin of Tom's was captain of the great '04 team. As a foot ball player, MacLure has the best of them beat. He is a great general, an apt student of the game, and on the defense, he is a tower of strength. Thos. is 5 feet ,10 inches in height, weighs 145 pounds, he is one of the most popular men in college and his election meets the approval of all concerned in Auburn welfare.

May the season of 1908 be the crowning year of success in foot-ball for Auburn and may all that is good be your lot, and the height of fame be reached by you and your team mates, "Mac."

BASKET BALL BEGINS.

In all probability, Auburn will again have a fast basket ball team this season. There are four old Varsity men back,

R. H.—Craig—Vanderbilt.

L. H.—Lanier—Sewanee.

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In all probability, Auburn will again have a fast basket ball team this season. There are four old Versity men back,

namely: Ware, Woodruff, Dryer and Gibson. There is also some very promising new material on hand.

Practice began last Tuesday, Coach Donahue putting the team through a strenuous mix-up. Games have been scheduled with Columbus, Montgomery, Birmingham, and Tulane, and we are in correspondence with University of Georgia, Mercer, Alabama and Atlanta for games, which, no doubt, we will secure. We are determined to have another championship game this year.

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SOCIAL NEWS.

SEYMOUR HALL, *Editor*

St. Stephens, Nov. 29. (Special.)—At the home of the bride's father, Judge D. J. Long, Wednesday evening Wallace Pruitt and Miss Minnie Lee Long, both of this place, were married.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. McLeod, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of Jackson.


Mr. Pruitt is a graduate of Auburn, in the class of '03 and the student body wishes he and his bride a happy future.

We are sorry that we can't please our friends over at Agnes Scott with our college magazine, but we are not as exclusively interested in literary societies as they are. Our readers expect us to pay a good deal of attention to athletics—in fact, the Magazine used to be published by the Athletic Association—so we fill in with a very liberal supply of sporting news.

The charming Miss Hamburger, of Montgomery, spent Thanksgiving and the week's end with her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Patrick.

A box of candy was sent to the Auburn foot ball team this week and was directed to be given to "The hero who fought Hobbs for the possession of the ball," when the game between Auburn and Alabama was finished. All evidence in the case pointed to Mr. J. E. Esslinger, therefore he was accorded the honor and pleasure of receiving the candy while all the other fellows wished for a "hand in" on the Hobbs question. A young lady of Tuskegee was the fair donor and "Slinger" was very appreciative in his

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remarks about the little remembrance of the Birmingham game.

Mr. Ridgeway, who is now a post, and who graduated at Mississippi A. & M., last year, was in Columbus, Miss. to see the Thanksgiving game.

Mr. E. J. Davis "10" spent Thanksgiving at his home.

The Tiger team selected Miss Elizabeth Thach and Miss Annie Averyt as sponsors for the Alabama game. Their maids were: Miss Lucile Davidson, Miss June Jackson, Miss Lillian Brantley, Miss Madge Averyt, and Miss Fannie Harwell.

At the game, the party occupied a decorated tallyho close to the scene of action, where their presence lent encouragement to the Tigers.

The young ladies quickly learned some of the Auburn yells, and, aided by the Auburn boys who acted as escorts, made lots of "Auburn noise."

After the game the sponsors and their maids were entertained with a box party at the Jefferson.

Miss Otis David Thach will spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Thach. Miss Thach has been a student at Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C., for the past three months.

S. L. Toomer, agent for Nunnally's Candy.

Miss Elizabeth Thach spent several days in Birmingham after the Alabama game with Miss Lizzie Morris Mason.

S. L. Toomer, the Druggist.

Mrs. W. P. Zuber entertained a few young people at a "tacky" party on Monday evening in honor of Misses Williams and Cowden, of Birmingham. Great skill was displayed in arrangements of costumes. Mr. Hixon was unanimously voted the "tackiest," while Miss Bennett kept him company, as the "tackiest" young lady. None were offended at the results of the voting, but rather considered themselves complimented on their decorative ability. Games were played and refreshments served. All departed at a late hour, declaring, that undoubtedly, dress makes the man. The guests present were: Misses Bennett, Binford, Cox, Knapp, Miller, Smith, Prather, Ward, Mrs. Clements and Messrs Armstrong, Carlisle, Clothier, Cox, Gibson, Hixon, Knapp, Posey, Prather, Woodall and Wright.

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The student body will regret to know that Cadet Schotz, " '09," is now in the college hospital dangerously ill and we hope by the time this has gone to press he will be on the road to recovery.

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Cadet G. M. Hall, '09, spent Thanksiving with friends at Tallassee.

The student body will regret to learn of serious injury of Cadet J. R. McCloskey. While bunting O'Hara's fine in the game against the "Israelites," he sprained his ankle. He was carried from the field to his bed where he will be confined for the next two or three weeks.

See my line of smoking tobacco. S. L. Toomer.

Cadet Sgt. Black " '09," has resigned from college on account of weak eyes, caused no doubt from over-study.

Cadet Harris, " '09," has resigned college and gone home on account of sickness.

Cadet Westcott, " '09," spent Thanksgiving with his parents in Opelika.

Cadet Gibson, C. B., " '08," spent Thanksgiving with his people in Columbus.

Mr. T. W. Parks, " '08," spent Thanksgiving with his friends in Macon.

Mr. A. M. Rogers, " '08," was in Macon Thanksgiving to see the Georgia-Auburn game.

On December the third the home of Mrs E. C. Dowdell was thrown open from 10 to 12 in the morning for a general reception to the many friends of the lovely hostess. The occasion was the celebration of her 78th birthday, and scores of friends and admirers were delighted at the opportunity given them to do honor to one who has so long lived among us and has gone about doing good. The house was beautiful and bright with its glowing fires, living plants and exquisite cut flowers. The dining room, where delightful refreshments were served, was particularly pretty in its decoration of purple and white. Mrs. Dowdell was the recipient of many and useful gifts, those from her children being especially handsome.

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Miss Lucy Dillard, of Washington, Ga., is visiting her aunt, Miss Annie Laurie Dillard.

*MISS LOUIE DILLARD ENTERTAINS COMPLIMENTARY
TO MISS LUCY DILLARD, OF GEORGIA.*

Miss Louie Dillard entertained most delightfully at bid domino Monday, December 2nd, in honor of her cousin, Miss Lucy Dillard, of Washington, Ga. Miss Dillard is a charming hostess and made the evening a most enjoyable one for her guests on this happy occasion. After the game was concluded, tempting refreshments were served. Those present were Misses Lucy Dillard, Louie Dillard, Mollie Hollifield, Annie Laurie Dillard, Emma Harvey, Hannah Caldwell, Florence Cornell, Miriam Burton, Emma Bennett; Messrs. Wilmore, Shi, Stewart, Black, Cheatham, Hanlon, Caldwell and Fuller.

S. L. Toomer carries the largest line of pipes in town.

DOINGS OF THE OLD GRADS.

It is with great pleasure that we note the election of Mr. Charles Allen Brown as principal of Birmingham High School. Mr. Brown is a graduate in civil engineering of the class of '92, and since that time has been engaged in educational work.

Mr. George J. (Billy) Golden, of the '07 class, spent last Sunday in Auburn.

Mr. W. B. McLeod, '07, is professor of history in the seventh district Agricultural School, Albertville, Ala.

Mr. W. C. Whitmer, '07, is now with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Pittsburg, Penn.

Mr. W. P. Moon, ex-'04, (better known as Willie Pitt,) is now married and is living in Boise City, Idaho.

Mr. E. P. Lancey, '06, is now cashier for the Southern Bi-thulectic Paving Company, of Birmingham.

Mr. Edward Taylor '03, pharmacy, is now in George Washington University studying medicine.

Dr. I. Kimble, '04, pharmacy, is now practicing in Jackson, Ala.

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Headquarters Corps of Cadets,
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Auburn, Ala., Nov. 14, 1907.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 25.

I. The following promotions are announced to take effect this date:

To be Cadet Corporals:

1. M. A. Smith, Prattville, Ala.
2. W. C. Oliver, Houston, Texas.
3. D. M. Clements, Auburn, Ala.
4. G. E. Blue, Montgomery, Ala.
5. J. J. Keys, Athens, Ala.
6. J. P. Hutchinson, Camp Hill, Ala.
7. R. S. Boyd, Richburg, Ala.
8. A. L. Young, Vernon, Ala.
9. L. Kelley, Montgomery, Ala.
10. M. Lathrop, Marshall, Texas.
11. J. C. Smith, Atlanta, Ga.
12. J. E. Grady, Andalusia, Ala.
13. J. M. Spearman, Cordova, Ala.
14. H. H. Davis, Chancellor, Ala.
15. E. R. Stauffacher, Atlanta, Ga.
16. J. F. Reeves, Eufaula, Ala.
17. F. Ordway, Murfreesboro, Tenn.
18. A. H. Van Duzer, Atlanta, Ga.
19. F. M. Douglass, Luverne, Ala.
20. C. L. Speake, Decatur, Ala.
21. J. L. Henderson, Birmingham, Ala.
22. C. C. Yonge, Pensacola, Fla.
23. W. T. Ewing, Florala, Ala.
24. C. E. Mohns, Birmingham, Ala.
25. J. E. Walker, Alexander City, Ala.
26. E. L. Davis, Oak Grove, Ala.
27. W. A. Harmon, Dixie, Ga.
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II. Cadets will take rank as their names are mentioned above.

By Order of the President.
B. S. PATRICK, Commandant.

STUDENTS' AGRICULTURAL CLUB OF THE A. P. I.

The agricultural students recently met and organized a club, to be known as the "Students' Agricultural Club of the A. P. I." All agricultural students are eligible as members, and the professors of the course are honorary members.

The purpose of the club is to benefit the students in the course, and to stimulate a greater interest in agriculture.

The officers for the first term are:

C. L. Chambers, president.

D. J. Meador, vice-president.

E. E. Binford, secretaary and treasurer.

G. M. Cook, chaplain.

Prof. D. T. Gray was elected critic.

THE VETERINARIANS.

Dr. P. F. Bahnsen, State Veterinarian and president of the Georgia Veterinary Medical Association, recently paid our veterinary department a visit. He gave the students demonstrations in handling a horse. With a single piece of half-inch rope and alone he casts the strongest horse and binds him so securely that an eight year old boy can manipulate him. Dr. Bahnsen is a graduate of Hanover College, Germany.

The students of the regular veterinary course have formed themselves into an organization known as The Veterinary Medical Association of the A. P. I. The object of the association is to further the interests of the course and of the profession. The officers are: W. M. Howell, Pres.; I. S. Ingram, vice-Pres.; J. E. Threadgill, Sec'ty; and E. T. Hollman, Treas.

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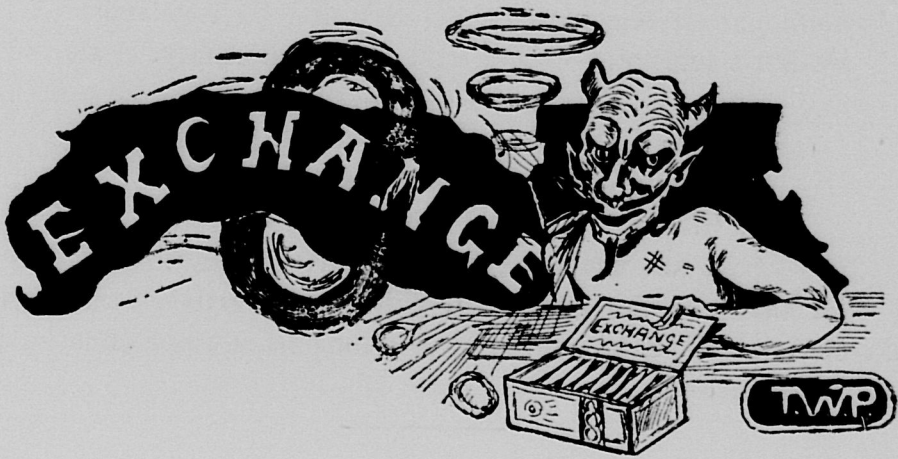
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A grind who went all through college
Was steeped in bookish knowledge.
His shoulders were bent,
His eyesight was spent—
All he was worth was his pottage.

A man took his B. A. degree,
In athletics he dabbled most free;
He was as straight as a die,
And he had a clear eye;
In the law he earned many a fee.—Ex.

A Freshman's reason for studying on Sunday.—If a man is justified in helping the ass out of the pit on the Sabbath, how much more justifiable would the ass be in helping himself out?—Ex.



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Father's telegram.—“Am well and have plenty.”—Ex.

Went to see the foot ball game,

Thought I could play the same,

So, in haste I joined the eleven—

I am writing this from heaven.—Ex.

In three of the games in which the Carlisle Indians have played this fall, they have been watched by a total of more than 70,000 people.—Ex.

Bu\$ine\$\$ manager's\$ \$ong:

How dear to my heart

I\$ the ca\$h \$ub\$cription,

When the generou\$ \$ub\$criber

Pre\$ent\$ it to view;

But the one who won't pay;

I refrain from de\$cription,

For perhap\$, gentle reader,

That one may be you.—Ex.

“Seems to me,” murmured the kid, as his mother came at him with a hair brush and his father with a slipper, “it seems to me that they both have the same end in view.”

If you don't feel all right,

If you can't sleep all night,

If you moan and you sigh,

If your throat is dry,

If you can't smoke or chew,

If your grub tastes like glue,

If your heart don't beat,

If you have cold feet,

If you think about dying,

If you feel more like crying,

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Then why in the h— don't you marry the girl?—

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Business manager's song:
 How dear to my heart
 Is the cash subscription,
 When the generous subscriber
 Presents it to view;
 But the one who won't pay;
 I refrain from description,
 For perhaps, gentle reader,
 That one may be you.—Ex.

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We quote the following from the Atlanta Journal.—“Auburn has a magnificent team of college boys and during all the discussion about professionalism in foot ball ranks there has not been the slightest question of any man on the quad. It is a clean cut team, and one of which the entire institution has a right to feel proud. The same thing may be said of Clemson and not a man there has been under the least suspicion.

“It would be an excellent thing if every college in the South and the entire country, for that matter, could say the same thing. When college athletics are filtered of every impurity, it will be the best thing that ever happened for any one of them.”

We wish to express our thanks to the “Journal” for the above complimentary notice and feel sure that Clemson joins us. Those at the helm in Auburn athletics have always stood for clean play, and we think that our pride in our team this year has been amply justified.

PROFESSIONALISM IN COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

The recent suspension of the University of Georgia, and the Georgia School of Technology, and their subsequent re-instatement by the Southern Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association has been the source of much talk among southern college men. Now, like other outsiders, we do not know just how true the charges are, but there has evidently been “something rotten” in the foot ball world. We are very averse to laying the matter at the door of the whole student body of the two institutions, but are inclined to blame some special individuals. It is “upto” the S. I. A. A. to do something which will prevent professionalism or college athletics will be permanently injured. Why not pass a law which will prevent a man from playing on a varsity team his first year at college? This would be one step in the right direction.

The selection of officials for the Alabama game has given



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PROFESSIONALISM IN COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

The recent suspension of the University of Georgia, and the Georgia School of Technology, and their subsequent re-instatement by the Southern Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association has been the source of much talk among southern college men. Now, like other outsiders, we do not know just how true the charges are, but there has evidently been “something rotten” in the foot ball world. We are very averse to laying the matter at the door of the whole student body of the two institutions, but are inclined to blame some special individuals. It is “upto” the S. I. A. A. to do something which will prevent professionalism or college athletics will be permanently injured. Why not pass a law which will prevent a man from playing on a varsity team his first year at college? This would be one step in the right direction.

The selection of officials for the Alabama game has given



rise to much dissatisfaction among the students, and the managers have been blamed for securing the services of officials who they knew were unsatisfactory to the students.

There are not so very many first class officials in the South, and so it is necessary to secure their services some time in advance. The officials at the Alabama game last year were satisfactory to the students, to the coach, so they were engaged for this year, and the contract so stating was made and signed *a year ago*.

We think that the students should have more voice in the selection of officials, but the managers inform us that it was impossible to make a change this year, after the student's wishes in regard to this matter became known, and that different officials will be selected next year.

If the board of editors may make a suggestion, we would say that some change should be made in the manner and time of electing the Orange and Blue editors. As it is now arranged, two or three weeks after college opens, the senior class has a meeting and elects its Orange and Blue board. The men that are elected, in all probability, have never had any experience in this line of work, but within two weeks time at most, they must get out a magazine. There is thus no possibility of summer work, a preparation beforehand.

Now we would suggest in the first place, that the juniors elect their editors in the latter part of their junior year, and that they leave vacant at least two positions—assistant editor in chief, and assistant business manager—and let these positions be filled by men elected from the next lower class. They should be elected by their own class, either in the latter part of the Sophomore, year or in the first part of the Junior year.

Concerning the present time, we think that perhaps, it would be a good plan now for the senior class to create an office of "Associate Editor," or "Junior Editor," for the junior class to fill after Christmas.

The students may wish to let the Orange and Blue remain a senior publication. Putting juniors in the two positions mentioned would in no way take the publication out of the sen-

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ior's hands, and it would give two men some training and experience that would be very valuable to them and to their class, in their senior year.

Seems to us somebody ought to remember the motto, "United we stand, divided we fall." Even if the separate parts of a divided body do succeed in standing, they certainly cannot stand as high as the undivided body could.

Won't somebody be a Henry Clay?

We would appreciate it very much if our alumni would let us hear from them a little more frequently. We are interested in their doings, and their whereabouts, but have no very good way of keeping track of them, unless they will take the trouble to drop us a line occasionally.

The flurry in the money market, which has been written of so much in the newspapers of late, does not seem to interest Auburn students very much. We suppose that this is because everyone thinks that the "wherewith" will be forthcoming when the first of the month arrives, and therefore he need not concern self about the matter. Well, there is no use in worrying, but each of us ought to see if there is not some way we can economize, and thereby make our demands on the family bank account a little lighter. We are afraid that some of us are spending carelessly the money which our good old fathers have had an awful hard time to scrape together for us. There are not very many wealthy families represented in the Auburn student body, and it behooves us all to be as economical as possible during the present state of affairs.

As this will be the last issue of the Orange and Blue until after the holidays, the board of editors take the opportunity to wish each cadet a most merry Christmas, and happy new year.

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✱ ALLEN'S KANDY ✱ ✱ KITCHEN ✱

✱ ✱

✱ The only original Auburn Kandy Kitchen ✱
✱ is again open for season of 1907-08, for the boys, ✱
✱ under the management of J. W. ALLEN. We ✱
✱ are here for you boys and will be glad to have ✱
✱ your trade. We handle a complete line of ✱

✱ Soft Drinks, Candy, Smoking and ✱
✱ Chewing Tobacco, Canned Goods, ✱
✱ Crackers, Stationery, Toilet Sup- ✱
✱ plies, Bicycle Supplies, Pocket ✱
✱ Knives, Post Cards, Lamps ✱
✱ and Chimneys. ✱

✱ We also handle the best hot peanuts and ✱
✱ popcorn. Mr. McNalley will reach Auburn ✱
✱ early in Oct. with Kahn Bros. Clothing, and will ✱
✱ display his line in Kandy Kitchen. Drop in and ✱
✱ see us and his line. Give us a try and we will ✱
✱ do our best. ✱

✱ ✱

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Crackers, Stationery, Toilet Sup-
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* If you smoke, why not *
* smoke the best *

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* HAVANA 5CT. CIGAR *

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that they're higher priced
than others; that's one of the
chief reasons for buying them.

They cost us more; and you;
but they're worth so much
more than they cost, that we
think they're the cheapest
clothes made today.

You can always buy lower
priced clothes than Hart
Schaffner & Marx make; we
have some for sale ourselves.

But if you want the best—

Well, just drop in any day
and we'll show you.

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think they're the cheapest
clothes made today.

You can always buy lower
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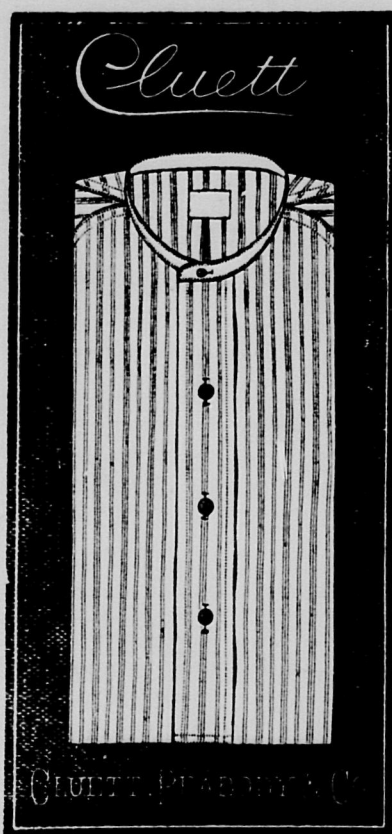
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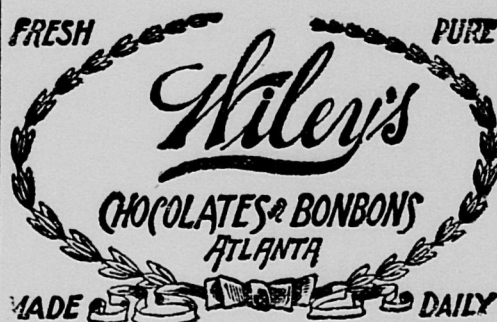
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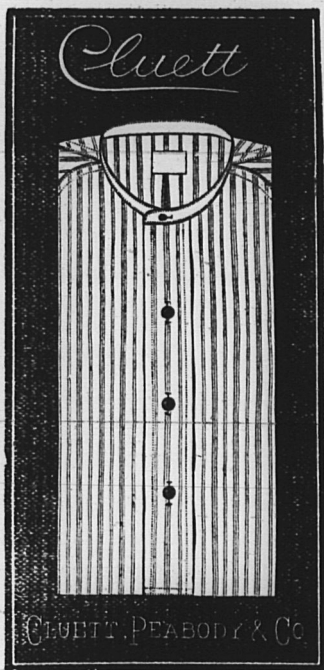


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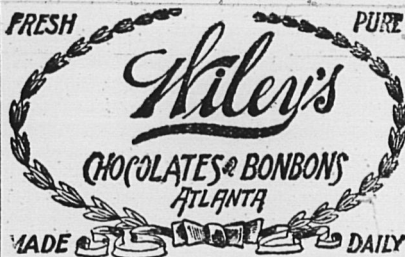
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COURSES OF INSTRUCTION: The courses of instruction include the Physical, Chemical and Natural Sciences, and with their applications; Agriculture, Mechanics, Astronomy, Mathematics, Civil and Electrical Engineering, Mining Engineering, Drawing, English, French, German and Latin Languages, History, Political Economy, Mental Science, Physiology, Veterinary Science and Pharmacy. There are nine regular courses: (1) Civil; (2) Electrical; (3) Mechanical; (4) Architecture; (5) Mining Engineering; (6) Agriculture; (7) Chemistry; (8) Pharmacy; (9) Latin Science. (1) Course in Pharmacy Ph. G.; (2) Course in Veterinary Medicine, D. V. M.

LABORATORY INSTRUCTION: Laboratory instruction and practical work are given in the following departments: 1. Civil Engineering. 2. Electrical Engineering. 3. Telephone Engineering. 4. Mechanical Engineering. 5. Architecture. 6. Mining Engineering. 7. Mechanic Arts. 8. Technical Drawing. 9. Agriculture (Farm 304 acres, varied experiments). 10. Veterinary Science. 11. Horticulture. 12. Animal Industry, Five thoroughbred herds. Dairy. 13. Chemistry, Metallurgy, Assaying. 14. Pharmacy. 15. Physics. 16. Mineralogy. 17. Bacteriology. 18. Botany. 19. Biology. 20. Entomology.

ATTENDANCE: The attendance last year was 600 representing twelve States and two foreign countries; 64 counties of Alabama being represented.

LOCATION: The College is located in the town of Auburn, sixty miles east of Montgomery, on the line of the Western Railroad.

BOARDING: The College has no barracks or dormitories, and the students board with families of the town of Auburn, and thus enjoy all the protecting and beneficial influences of the family circle.

EXPENSES: There is no charge for tuition for residents of Alabama. Incidental fee per half session, \$2.50; Laundry Fee (first term) \$5.00; library fee per half session, \$1.00; surgeon's fee per half session, \$2.50; laboratory fees in junior and senior years, \$5.00 per session; board per month \$12.00 to \$15.00. At houses rented by the College, board can be secured at \$9.50 per month. These fees payable on matriculation.

CHAS. C. THACH, A. M., LL. D.,

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In them they get Great Values.
Your college can secure the
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We can't all be heirs to the Standard Oil Company's millions, but we can be made to look as if we were by wearing

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Every Garment Made Strictly to your measure by

CARL JOSEPH & CO.,

Chicago's Well Known Merchant Tailors

Ask to see our exquisite showing of up-to-date woollens, and leave your order for anything you may need in high grade tailoring with our exclusive representatives in your city.

WRIGHT BROS.





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Orange and Blue

Alabama Polytechnic Institute

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THAN THE REST

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RESERVED FOR
COLLEGE CITY
LAUNDRY



C. W. WOODRUFF, *Editor*

AUBURN, 6; ALABAMA, 6.

On the prettiest day of the football season, Auburn met her old time riyals from Alabama at the Fair Grounds in Birmingham. Not only was the day beautiful, but the game was a magnificent one from the spectator's standpoint. First one team and then the other had possession of the ball, and both seemed able to romp up and down the field at will until the goal line was almost reached, and then something generally prevented a score.

The Tiger team went to Birmingham touted to win and there is absolutely no doubt but what it was the best of the two. A glance at the team's schedule will easily show the cause of Auburn's unsatisfactory showing. The season began with the Howard College game. Well our preacher friends and their supporters had been making an awful noise ~~over the team~~ which was going to wipe up everything in the South, and the coaches thought that our team would have to hustle if they were to make a creditable showing against the big fellows. So the team was run out to its limit every afternoon and was up to top notch form when Howard arrived. Then came the job of keeping it from going stale. This proved to be too much. It is impossible to keep a big team at its prime for seven long weeks, and when the Alabama game came the team was on the decline.

On the other hand, Alabama attempted only a light schedule, and was able to devote much time for preparation for her game with Auburn. When Nov. 16th arrived, the men from Tuscaloosa were in their best form, and put up a great fight for the game.

